

THE ENTERPRISE.

VOL. XV

SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO, SAN MATEO COUNTY, CAL., SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 12, 1908.

NO. 37

PROCEEDINGS OF BOARD OF SUPERVISORS

Resolution Adopted Declaring South San Francisco an Incorporated City of Sixth Class

Last Monday being a legal holiday, the regular session of the Board of Supervisors was held next day, Tuesday. A great deal of routine business was transacted.

The election returns from South San Francisco were canvassed and found to be in favor of incorporation by a vote of 218 to 36, as stated in THE ENTERPRISE last week.

A resolution was adopted declaring South San Francisco duly incorporated as a city of the sixth class, with the following officers: Trustees—Harry Edwards, Andrew Hynding, Daniel McSweeney, Thos. Hickey and Herman Gaerdes. Clerk—Thos. Mason. Treasurer—C. L. Kauffmann. Marshal—Henry W. Kneese.

Attorney Harry E. Styles, of South San Francisco, presented a petition signed by residents of Vista Grande, asking the Supervisors to perfect boundaries and grant them the privilege of voting on the question of incorporating that town into a city.

After Attorney Styles had read the petition, names of signers and affidavits of the solicitors for signatures, Henry Ward Brown of Colma asked the Board to postpone the matter for thirty days to allow an investigation of the petition and ascertain whether the signatures were genuine, and if the signers were citizens. He did this as the attorney for dissenting owners of property included within the boundaries of the proposed city.

Attorney Styles appealed to the board to direct that he be allowed to finish examination of the solicitors so as to

bring the matter within the jurisdiction of the board.

Attorney Brown asserted that the board already had jurisdiction, as the petition and affidavits had placed the matter before them.

Attorney Styles then read from the statutes showing that he was privileged to have the board appoint a time for hearing.

Attorney Brown, from the same section, proved that the board already had prima facie jurisdiction upon filing of affidavits.

Upon motion of Supervisor Debedetti, the motion was postponed for a month.

A slight commotion was caused by the reading of a letter written by Contractor Williams of Santa Clara, in which he accuses Supervisor MacBain of conspiring with Peter Suverkrup for the purpose of preventing Williams collecting for bridge work. The clerk of the board was directed to cite Williams to appear at the next meeting and explain the letter.

An ordinance was adopted and passed granting to Theodore Schwerin a franchise for a street railroad in the First Township, near the San Francisco county line. A bond of \$3000 was exacted to ensure a compliance with the terms of the franchise.

The board granted several retail and wholesale liquor licenses.

The clerk was directed to advertise for bids for the construction of a bridge near Tanforan Park in the First Township, and one on the San Gregorio and Pescadero road.

The board acted on several other minor matters and then adjourned.

PROMINENT BANKER KILLED BY HORSE

P. N. Lilienthal, Manager of Anglo-California Bank, San Francisco, Has Life Crushed Out While Riding in Automobile.

Was Interested in Several Important Financial Institutions in California, Including the Bank of South San Francisco, of Which He Was President.

P. N. Lilienthal, on Wednesday, was the victim of one of the most startling automobile tragedies that has ever occurred in San Francisco.

Mr. Lilienthal, in company with Gregory Wilenen and Ignace Warschawski, attaches of the Russian Government, were returning to his home after an automobile ride through Golden Gate Park and along the new automobile boulevard into San Mateo County.

At the time of the accident the party were riding along the Mission Road, near Richland Avenue, in San Francisco. As the automobile approached that avenue, the chauffeur slackened speed, as he saw in the road a fractious, half-tamed horse, hitched to a cart, headed toward the car and evidently much frightened.

The chauffeur turned the automobile sharply to the right to keep as far as possible from the unmanageable horse, and attempted to get by at half-speed, the right wheels running in the gutter. At that moment two children suddenly appeared in the road ahead of the machine and the chauffeur threw his wheel over to the left as far as possible.

Then the horse, which was collided with, jumped into the auto, and with its forefeet crushed in the chest of Mr. Lilienthal, who died within a few minutes.

The driver of the horse lashed it with a whip and they disappeared down the road before any attempt could be made to stop him.

The news of the death of Mr. Lilienthal was a shock to his relatives, business associates and hosts of friends. He was born in Cincinnati, Ohio, on November 4, 1849. His father was one of the foremost Jewish rabbis in this country and was recognized through the civilized world as a leader in Hebrew thought.

Mr. Lilienthal first entered the banking business with J. W. Seligman & Co. in New York. He rose quickly through the different stages of clerk, cashier and manager, and in 1869 he came West to take charge of a Seligman bank which had been founded here during the civil war. In 1873 he founded the Anglo-Californian Bank, Limited, of London, in San Francisco, with which he had been associated up to the time of his death.

Mr. Lilienthal was identified with several other financial institutions in California, including the Bank of South San Francisco, of this city, of which he was President.

The death of Mr. Lilienthal will be deeply mourned for some time. He performed many acts of charity during his lifetime, and will be missed by scores of needy people.

The funeral took place in San Francisco Friday morning. Services were held at the residence of deceased. Interment was at the Home of Peace Cemetery.

While Mr. Lilienthal was president and a director of the Bank of South San Francisco, his death does not in any way affect the standing of the bank, for his holding of stock was not large, and will probably be transferred to some member of his family.

A successor to Mr. Lilienthal, as president and director, will not be selected until the next meeting of the Board of Directors. The other directors are: Henry J. Crocker, Leroy Hough, Edw. Tilden, C. M. Macfarlane, W. J. Martin and Jesse Lilienthal. The vice-president is Leroy Hough and the cashier, C. F. Hamsher.

REPUBLICAN COMMITTEE HELD MEETING TUESDAY

Fixed on Date for Primaries---County Convention Will Meet in South San Francisco

There was a good attendance of Republicans at the open meeting held in the Superior Court Room in Redwood City, under the auspices of the Republican County Central Committee, last Tuesday afternoon.

The meeting was called to order by Chairman John MacBain. Hall C. Ross acted as secretary.

Delegations were present from San Bruno and Vista Grande, who requested the committee to give to the Republicans of those sections liberal representation at the next Republican County Convention.

Theodore Lafayette, for the Vista Grande delegation, stated that over 300 new voters had been registered at Vista Grande, and he was confident that over half that number were Republicans.

J. H. Kirk, for the San Bruno delegation, said that 316 voters had registered at San Bruno, and that before registration closed there would be many more. He believed most of the voters registered were Republicans.

The speakers stated that both San Bruno and Vista Grande had a much larger registration than they had two years ago, and that therefore their representation in the next county convention should be a liberal one.

Geo. C. Ross, upon being called on to explain how much power the county committee had in pro rating delegates for a county convention, said that there was doubt as to whether a committee could pro rate delegates to a county convention from new precincts. There was no previous vote to base a pro rata on. He said other places had increased in population, but representations to conventions had not increased in the same proportion. He thought if the committee would pro rate delegations from new precincts it would establish a dangerous precedent. It would create a belief that the committee was endeavoring to retain itself in power. He believed that it was not a good idea.

Mr. Lafayette replied by saying that his delegation was not asking for an increased representation, but wanted representation from new precincts. The Republicans of those new precincts should have something to say as to who nominees should be. Unless the Republicans of his section were given a liberal representation in the convention, he feared the Democrats would poll a large vote. He wanted justice at the hands of the committee.

Henry Ward Brown of Colma, who was present, was called upon by the chairman to express his views. He said the nearer the committee gets to the people the surer it would be of success. The north end of the county has grown considerably. The new precincts should be given representation in order to satisfy the voters. He believed the new precincts should be given representation subject to the approval of the county convention.

James T. O'Keefe, of Menlo Park, believed the new precincts should be given representation. He was sure the convention would seat the delegates. That plan had prevailed at a Republican convention in this county several years ago.

Upon motion of Committeeman W. A. Price, of Redwood City, it was decided to apportion delegates to the convention on the basis of one delegate for each twenty votes and a fraction over

half cast for Governor Gillett two years ago.

The committee by vote recommended that the new precincts at San Bruno, Vista Grande and San Pedro select delegates as follows: San Bruno, 5; Vista Grande, 5; San Pedro, 1; the delegates to be seated at the will of the convention.

The committee set Saturday, September 26th, as the date for holding Republican primaries. The polls are to be open from 1 to 7 p. m.

South San Francisco was selected as the place for holding the convention. The date will be Wednesday, September 30th, at 10 a. m., in Metropolitan Hall.

The president and secretary of the committee were instructed to prepare the call for primaries and have it published.

The advertised call will be found in another column of THE ENTERPRISE.

Geo. C. Ross, who was a delegate to the National Republican Convention from California, before the close of the meeting gave an interesting account of his experiences at Chicago during the Convention and up to the time when Mr. Taft was officially notified of his nomination for the Presidency. He presented to Mrs. Taft and she accepted a badge, such as worn by the California delegation. Mr. Ross exhibited to those present a beautiful collection of badges worn by several State delegations.

WALTER JEPPESON DEAD

Walter Jeppeson, a well-known resident of South San Francisco, after suffering for many months, died at the McNutt Hospital, in San Francisco, last Tuesday night. He was a member of Denmark Lodge, Knights of Pythias, in Chicago, and of a lodge of Eagles, No. 61, in San Francisco. He leaves a widow to mourn his loss. The funeral will take place today, at 2 o'clock, under the auspices of San Francisco Knights of Pythias.

The Enterprise is giving away money. See ad on page 5.

REGISTER.

All voters who have not as yet registered are urged to do immediately. Harry E. Styles, Judge A. McSweeney and F. A. Cunningham are registration clerks for this vicinity, and are ready to register all who may apply.

Registration closes on September 23d.

KIPROF TRIAL.

The trial of Todor Kiprof, who is charged with the murder of Spiro Giorgi in this city on May 11th last, has been set for next Tuesday in Redwood City. Kiprof was recently tried for the murder of Peter Giorgi and acquitted.

Lost, on September 9, 1908, a lady's silk muffler, white silk crape, worked in peacock feathers. Good reward offered. Mrs. Atzuroth.

Every Officer

of the new City of South San Francisco is a Depositor in this Bank.

Every Voter

Should be one. Are you?

Bank of South San Francisco

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C. F. HAMSHER, Cashier

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South San Francisco

Railroad Time Table

BAY SHORE CUTOFF.

NORTHBOUND TRAINS.

6:13 A. M.
7:23 A. M.
(Except Sunday)
7:43 A. M.
8:43 A. M.
(Except Sunday)
9:23 A. M.
10:08 A. M.
12:53 P. M.
3:01 P. M.
4:43 P. M.
(Saturday only)
5:23 P. M.
7:03 P. M.
7:13 P. M.
10:33 P. M.
(Sunday only)

SOUTHBOUND TRAINS.

6:36 A. M.
7:37 A. M.
8:40 A. M.
10:57 A. M.
11:57 A. M.
1:17 P. M.
(Saturday only)
2:20 P. M.
3:37 P. M.
4:37 P. M.
5:57 P. M.
6:47 P. M.
12:02 P. M.
(Theatre Train)

SHUTTLE SERVICE

From San Francisco via Valencia Street and to San Francisco via Bay Shore Cutoff.

6:30 a. m.
10:15 A. M.
(Sunday only)
11:50 A. M.
(Sunday only)
12:40 P. M.
(Flag Stop)
4:20 p. m.
6:20 p. m.
7:19 p. m.
(except Sunday)

From San Francisco via Bay Shore Cutoff and to San Francisco via Valencia Street.

5:50 a. m.
(except Sunday)
9:50 A. M.
(Sunday only)
10:20 A. M.
(Except Sunday)
11:35 A. M.
(Sunday only)
2:30 P. M.
5:25 p. m.
(except Sunday)
6:25 p. m.

POST OFFICE.

Post Office open from 7 A. M. to 6 P. M. Sundays, 8 A. M. to 9 A. M. Money order office open from 7 A. M. to 6 P. M. Mails leave Post Office thirty minutes before trains.

* NORTHBOUND DISPATCH.

11:30 A. M.
2:30 P. M.
6:00 P. M.

† SOUTHBOUND DISPATCH.

6:30 A. M.
11:00 A. M.
3:00 P. M.

* Mails from south arrive.
† Mails from north arrive.

E. E. CUNNINGHAM, P. M.

County Officials

Judge Superior Court..... G. H. Buck
Treasurer..... P. P. Chamberlain
Tax Collector..... C. L. McCracken
District Attorney..... J. J. Bullock
Assessor..... C. D. Hayward
County Clerk..... Joseph H. Nash
County Recorder..... John F. Johnston
Sheriff..... Robert Chatham
Auditor..... Henry Underhill
Superintendent of Schools..... Roy Cloud
Coroner and Public Adm..... Dr. H. G. Plymire
Surveyor..... James B. Neuman
Health Officer..... D. B. Plymire, M. D.

Officials—First Township.

Supervisor..... Julius Elkerenkotter
Justice of the Peace..... A. McSweeney
Constable..... Bob Carroll
Postmaster..... E. E. Cunningham
School Trustees..... Tom Mason, Duray Smith

St. Pauls Methodist Episcopal Church

(Cor. Grand and Maple Aves., one block from Post Office.)

Regular Sunday services—Sermons at 11:00 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Sunday School classes for all ages at 10:00 a. m. Epworth League of C. E. at 6:30 p. m. Prayer service Wednesday at 8 p. m. The public is made cordially welcome at all our services.

"A home-like church."

EDWIN D. KIZER, Pastor.

The Matchmaker

By MARTHA C. SANFORD.

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Katherine opened her eyes with a start and looked over the edge of the hammock. Below her on the green velvety grass sat a two-year-old baby, wrinkling up his chubby face and letting out little gurgles of laughter.

"Oh, I know your joke, young man," she laughed back at him. "You kissed Katha, didn't you, and woke her up? Now, come here, you rogue, and I'll pay you back in your own precious coin."

Without any pretense of denial or defense, young Reginald allowed himself to be gathered up into a shapeless, dimpled mass, squeezed, shaken out and spanked. Suddenly, waiving the conventionality of announcement, a man interrupted this glorious game of retribution. In a flash Reginald turned state's evidence.

"Man say—kiss Katha," he said, pointing an accusing finger at the approaching interloper.

"Why, no, Reginald," Katherine remonstrated hastily, "man didn't say anything of the kind."

"Kiss Katha—man," transposed Reginald, with conviction.

At this Katherine sat up straight and forbidding.

"Mr. Kingsley," she began, and her tone was very chilling, "will you be good enough to carry Reginald into the house and then come back again? I have something to say to you."

"Sure, Katherine," asserted Jack Kingsley, his natural light heartedness quite unabashed at the hint of an impending reprimand. "I'll be back so soon you'll never miss me."

When Jack returned Katherine still sat in the hammock, her spirits as visibly crushed as her filmy summer frock.

"I wouldn't have believed it of you, Jack," she said disconsolately.

"Believed what, Katherine?"

"That you'd do what the baby said."

"Kiss you?" he asked bluntly.

"Take such an advantage of me—kiss me when I was asleep," differentiated Katherine ingenuously.

"But I didn't."

Katherine looked at him searchingly.

"But Reginald said—"

"I realize," interrupted Jack, with good natured sarcasm, "that compared with whatever that two-year-old prodigy may say any words of mine—"

"Just the same," broke in Katherine, "it wouldn't be the first time that



"WHEN SHALL WE TELL THE OTHERS?" HE ASKED SOFTLY.

truth has come out of the mouth of babes."

Jack laughed appreciatively, but Katherine maintained an injured silence.

"It couldn't have been the baby," she announced at length, as if thinking aloud. "He isn't tall enough. But I'm determined to find out who it was."

"What will you do to him," asked Jack—"punish him as you did the baby?"

Katherine very properly ignored the suggestion, but Jack was undaunted. "You're sure it was a man?" he asked nonchalantly.

"Why, of course it was!" flashed Katherine scornfully. "Who else would?"

"Exactly," Jack agreed. "Who else would?"

Katherine made a desperate effort to keep back the tears of vexation and succeeded to a very commendable degree. One or two, however, refused to be kept within bounds. She made

a quick little dab at them with her handkerchief, hoping Jack did not notice.

"Tell me all about it," he urged sympathetically. "You haven't given me a very definite idea of what really happened yet."

"Oh, I was asleep in the hammock," explained Katherine, as if the details bored her, which they did not, "and woke up suddenly. Some one had kissed me. I thought it was the baby—the villain!"

"Reginald a villain!" exclaimed Jack, with feigned astonishment.

"You know whom I mean," answered Katherine, unresponsive to any humor in the situation.

"No, really I don't. Whom do you mean?"

"The person who kissed me," Katherine replied, blushing over the unavoidable baldness of the admission.

"Oh!" commented Jack placidly.

"Well, granted it was a man, would you recognize it a second time—that is, if you had your eyes closed and the same man kissed you again, could you identify the kiss, do you think?"

"How perfectly horrid of you to suggest such a thing!" accused Katherine. "You don't consider my feelings in the least. Just like you brutal, cold blooded lawyers. You can't be human if you try."

In spite of his effort at control the bearded young attorney burst out laughing. It was a most unfortunate thing for him to have done, for immediately Katherine buried her face in the hammock cushions and began sobbing convulsively.

Jack watched her perplexedly. She looked very appealing in her graceful slenderness. He could think of only one thing to do—and he did it.

Katherine was on her feet in an instant, her cheeks tear stained and flushed with indignation.

"So it was you the first time after all, Jack Kingsley!" she exclaimed. "I think you're too contemptible for words. You're a thief and a—and you don't tell the truth, and—"

"Not so fast, not so fast," begged Jack gently. "I really wasn't the first one, Katherine, upon my honor, but—"

"Well, what in Cupid's name are you two quarreling about?" called Bill Heming from the near background. "Can't an unmarried man—pardon me, I should have said an ineligible man—find one undisturbed spot in this hygienic garden? Just passed two other lovers down the path who seemed to be a bit out of tune. It must be the weather."

"I assure you the weather has nothing to do with it, Mr. Heming," answered Katherine haughtily.

"She's right, Bill," asserted Jack genially. "The cause of our seeming disagreement is purely—"

"Imaginary," interrupted Katherine, with such manifest alarm that both men laughed heartily.

But in spite of this little diversion the conversation dragged along apathetically, and Bill at length gave up his attempts to mend the situation.

"Well," he said, yawning ostentatiously, "guess I'll go in and play with the infant. He's nearer my level than you self absorbed grownups. By the way, Miss Katherine, how did you like our little joke?"

"Whose—what little joke?" demanded Katherine apprehensively.

"Reginald's and mine, of course. We watched you asleep for awhile; then we thought it would be great fun to wake you up. So we kissed you."

"Mr. Heming!" gasped Katherine. "You don't mean to say that you—"

"Bless you, no, my dear. I just helped Reginald."

"But what—what did you run away for?" Katherine pursued inquiringly.

"Oh, that's a little habit of mine Miss Katherine," was Heming's cavalier reply as, musing, he walked toward the house.

"Queer old duffer, isn't he?" commented Jack by way of giving Katherine time for a bit of mental readjustment.

"The rest of the house party call him 'Bill the Matchmaker,'" she remarked. Her manner was wholly impersonal.

"I don't wonder," Jack assented.

There was an awkward little silence.

"Jack."

"What is it, Katherine?"

"What were you going to tell him was the cause of our—our quarrel?"

"I started to say the cause was purely—oscillatory."

"Jack!"

"Well, wasn't it? Tell me, Katherine, were you really awfully angry with me?"

Katherine nodded. "For two reasons," she said, with emphasis, "one because I thought you had been the first one who kissed me and that you had lied about it."

"And the second?"

"Because if you weren't the first I—was sorry you had not been, Jack."

For several seconds there was unruffled quiet in the "hymeneal garden." Then Jack broke the serenity with a question.

"When shall we tell the others?" he asked softly.

"Oh, not for days and days," declared Katherine jealously. "It's such fun to have a secret."

But inside the house, without waiting for authority, a two-year-old baby was babbling to the admiring group gathered about him.

"Man say—kiss Katha. Kiss Katha—man." And all smiled comprehensively.

Proof of His Innocence.

A southern negro was brought into the courtroom, accused of stealing a neighbor's chickens.

"Mister George Washington Shintopp, did you steal those chickens?" asked the judge pointedly.

"No, sah, jedge. Ah is toe 'spectable fo' dat."

"But it is stated on good authority that a bundle of feathers was found in your back yard the day before Christmas."

"Dat 'sinneration, jedge, des proves mah innocence, coz how could de fadders be found in mah back yard de day befo' Chris'mus when mah wife didn't pluck dose chickens until de day after Chris'mus?"—Circle.

Let Him On Easy.

Lola—Last night young Borem declared he would willingly go to the ends of the earth for me. Grace—And what did you say? Lola—I finally got him to make a start for home and let it go at that.—Chicago News.

Bore and Critic Both.

Midnight came and still the bore remained.

"Do you like music?" asked the beautiful girl just to break the monotony.

"Passionately fond of it," replied the bore. "In fact, music will always carry me away."

She rushed over to the piano and played several popular airs.

"You are still here," she said, turning on the stool.

"Yes," yawned the bore.

"But I thought you said music always carried you away?"

"So I did—music!"—Dundee Advertiser.

The Value of a Good Memory.

If men only realized how great an asset in life is a retentive memory they would take care to see that their children's were properly trained. The simplest method consists in learning every day a few lines by heart. None of our faculties can be trained so easily as that of memory. — Stuttgart Familienblatt.

His Periodicals.

"Do you take any periodicals?" asked the clergyman on his first round of parish visits.

"Well, I don't," replied the woman, "but my husband takes 'em frequent. I do wish you'd try to get him to sign the pledge."—Judge.

E. E. Cunningham & Co.,

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To Manufacturers

The earthquake did but little damage to South San Francisco. The industries located here, the Western Meat Company, the Wool Pullery, the Butler Brick Company, the Pacific Jupiter Steel Company, the Steiger Pottery Works, the W. P. Fuller White Lead Works, and other enterprises, are all in full operation to-day. Not one of them having suffered any serious impairment by reason of the earthquake.

The South San Francisco Land and Improvement Company planned South San Francisco as a manufacturing suburb of San Francisco. With that object in view they originally purchased 3500 acres of land in San Mateo county on the bay front five miles south of the City of San Francisco, and have developed their property so that to-day they possess perfected nearly every feature desired by manufacturers.

SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO

Is a railroad terminal; it is on the main line of the Southern Pacific Railroad and accessible to all railroads; has deep water communication; owns and operates for its industries, a railroad connecting with the Southern Pacific and the water front; has electric street car service from factory to town and direct to San Francisco; has an Electric Light and Power Company; owns an independent water works, and has an abundance of fresh water for factory and house; has wharves and docks; a perfect sewerage system; a bank; a town hall; and a population of 3000 people; an extensive and fine residence district, where workmen may secure land at reasonable prices and on favorable terms, as homes for themselves and their families.

FACTORY SITES

Can be obtained from the South San Francisco Land and Improvement Company on most reasonable terms.

The American Smelting and Refining Company recently purchased from this Company 200 acres of land and are on the ground to-day arranging for the immediate construction of a plant costing upward of \$5,000,000. This means a vast increase in population, and a great augmentation for the benefit of all industries of every detail pertaining to rail and water communication.

For Manufacturing Purposes South San Francisco Has No Equal on San Francisco Bay.

PARTIES DESIRING LOCATIONS SHOULD APPLY TO

**W. J. MARTIN, Land Agent, South San Francisco Land and Improvement Co.
South San Francisco, San Mateo County, California.**

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PACKERS OF THE

MONARCH
and
GOLDEN GATE
BRANDS

PACKING HOUSE AND STOCK YARDS LOCATED AT

SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO

San Mateo County, - - - - - California

THE ENTERPRISE

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Entered at the Postoffice at South San Francisco, Cal., as second-class matter, December 19, 1895.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES:

One Year, in advance.....\$2 00
Six Months ".....1 00
Three Months ".....50

Advertising rates furnished on application.

Office on Linden Avenue near Bank.

SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 12, 1908

Do not forget it. Registration will close September 23d. If you are not already registered, get busy.

Now that this town is incorporated as the "City of South San Francisco" it is to be hoped that the public ear will no longer be assailed with such misnomers as "South City" and "Baden."

The great body of thinking, intelligent American citizens have come to understand that the Republican Party stands for a constructive, progressive policy in national affairs. As new ideas and issues are evolved, the Republican Party takes them up and after careful consideration, separates the wheat from the chaff and takes advanced ground for all that will, in the end, work for the greatest number.

A report has been current that a lot of leading San Francisco gamblers, in league with certain officials of San Mateo county, are planning to establish a wide open gambling hell near the Mission Arena in San Mateo county.

We do not believe there is any truth in such talk. The officials of this county would not listen to such a scheme. Should our officials do such a dastardly act, the people would rise in their wrath and quickly put an end to any such infamous business.

One of the radical differences between Taft and Bryan is that Taft stands for things, concrete and practical; whilst Bryan is idealistic, academic and theoretical. Taft is a worker, Bryan a talker.

Taft is the seasoned statesman and executive; Bryan the accomplished, eloquent advocate.

The one does things, the other dreams and discourses.

Grover Cleveland and Wm. Jennings Bryan stand out prominently as the two greatest Democratic leaders of this generation. They were of different types and temperaments. Each had a large following and as leaders divided their party into two disagreeing camps. Cleveland was a practical, forceful, masterful man. Bryan is an eloquent, fascinating, magnetic man. Cleveland was twice elected to the Presidency. Bryan has been twice defeated, and it is reasonably safe to say, will never be elected. The voice of Cleveland, speaking from his grave, in commendation of Judge Taft, Bryan's opponent, adds largely to the certainty of Bryan's defeat in this, his third contest for the greatest office in the world.

LOCAL HAPPENINGS TOLD IN BRIEF

Residents of South San Francisco are asked to furnish this office with any news items that they know of from time to time. There is a letter box attached to our front door, in which written items can be placed. Please write on one side of paper and sign your name to it. THE ENTERPRISE desires to print all the local happenings, and the people of South San Francisco can be of material help.

Born, in this city, September 11th, to the wife of Wm. Hickey, a bouncing baby boy.

Rev. and Mrs. C. A. Munn, who have been visiting here for the last two months, have returned to their home in Fresno much improved in health.

There was a large attendance at the Parish picnic at Tanforan Park last Monday. The whole affair was a very successful one. Many prizes were given away.

Mrs. Irene Sherman requests THE ENTERPRISE to express her gratitude to the good people of this community for their kind sympathy and generous aid in her recent affliction and bereavement.

Miss Jennie Vujetch, who has been visiting here the past month the guest of Mrs. E. E. Cunningham, returned to her home at Chico, California, on Thursday.

This office has received a communication from J. J. Sullivan of this town in which he asks the business men of South San Francisco to have their shaving done at the barber shops before 5 p. m. each day, thereby giving the workman a better opportunity of getting shaved without the usual long waits. No doubt the business men of this city will act accordingly, as they are a very accommodating class.

Pastor to Leave For Conference

Preaches Last Sermons on Next Sunday.

The annual conference of the Methodist Episcopal Church convenes on Wednesday, September 16th. The Rev. Edwin D. Kizer will depart for the seat of the conference on Monday.

Mr. Kizer will preach his last sermons before Conference next Sunday. The subjects are: 11 a. m., "Retrospect and Prospect." 7:45 p. m., "The Message of Peace."

There is an uncertainty what minister will be appointed by Bishop Warren as pastor for St. Pauls for the coming year, though the quarterly conference will urge the return of Mr. Kizer.

The communicants and friends of the church are urged to be present at the services. A cordial invitation is given to all.

See the great offer of gold coin The Enterprise is making for new subscribers on page 5.

SAYS RUMOR IS FALSE

A few days ago the San Francisco Call published a story stating that preparations were being made to open up a gambling joint on the Mission Road, in this county, near San Francisco county line. It has created quite a stir. An ENTERPRISE representative interviewed Under-Sheriff F. T. Bartlett in Redwood City last Tuesday, who stated that he never attended an alleged secret meeting, the purpose of which being to arrange to a new gambling house to run in this county, as stated in the Call article. On the contrary, he had gone to the place and had warned the proprietor that gambling would not be permitted; that if it did start up the place would be raided, and all present would be arrested and given the full penalty of the law. It was understood that a movement is being started in this county to prevent further dumping into this county of San Francisco's undesirables.

One hundred dollars will be given away by The Enterprise for 100 new subscribers. See ad. on page 5.

GOOD ROADS CAMPAIGN HAS BORNE FRUIT

On the principle that constant dripping wears away stones, the widespread and effectively systematized campaign conducted around the slogan of "Good Roads" has borne fruit during the last twelvemonth that has offered much encouragement to those far-sighted men of affairs, with their broad grasp of all that redounds to the common weal, who have been persistently working for many years to arouse a united public sentiment for public highway improvement. In the recent formation of the California Good Roads Association as a result of the Stockton convention and in the action taken by the Ninth Semi-Annual Meeting of the Counties Committee of the The California Promotion Committee in Santa Cruz last June, were crystallized the results of all previous efforts along these lines. Co-operation of all interests concerned in good roads has been one reason for the good results that have come to pass. In enumerating accomplished facts one of the most notable was the overwhelming vote given in Los Angeles county on July thirty-first in favor of bonding the county for \$3,500,000 for the construction of good roads, and the successful issue of that campaign has added enormous stimulus to the good roads movement throughout the State.

According to The California Promotion Committee one of the auspicious signs of the times in good roads campaigns is the recognition that the people are giving to the principle that in order to secure results it shall be necessary to construct, first of all, a comprehensive scheme; hasty and unsystematic efforts in the past have been expensive, and, in a large measure ineffective. It was with this idea in mind that the committee of five on good roads was appointed as a result of the committee's meeting in Santa Cruz. It will recommend to the State legislature the appointment of a special committee of six members from the legislature, whose duties shall be to formulate a broad plan for legislation. The committee of five will consider and act on many other matters and will make its report at the tenth semi-annual meeting of the counties committee of The California Promotion Committee to be held in Los Angeles.

Do you want to make some Christmas money? If you do, read ad. on page 5.

OBITUARY.

On Sunday morning last, after months of suffering, Allan T. Sherman found repose in that sleep from which there is no awakening. He had lived a year beyond the three score and ten allotted to man.

During the years of his residence here he had served this community as assistant engineer at the water works, and lately as poundkeeper. He had his faults and was sometimes called a crank, but he also had sterling qualities; he was bold, fearless and honest.

He has gone to his last sleep. May he rest in peace. He leaves his widow, Mrs. Irene Sherman, to mourn his loss.

The funeral was held from his late residence on Grand Avenue Extension, on Wednesday, September 9th. Interment Holy Cross Cemetery.

WEDDING BELLS.

At the First M. E. Church at San Jose, September 8th, Miss Beulah Yarbrough, daughter of Mrs. Elmer Dean, was married to Harry A. Adams. The above announcement interested many of South San Francisco's younger set, the parties mentioned having been residents of South San Francisco for some time. Harry occupies a prominent position at Fuller's factory and is prominent in fraternal orders. Mrs. Adams we all know, and by her general deportment is unusually liked.

PROMOTION COMMITTEE PROGRESS BULLETIN

California's harvest, in full season during the month, has borne out indications forecasted in these Bulletins during the past few months, and reports received by The California Promotion Committee from all parts of the State indicate that with the exception of prunes, and possibly raisins, there will be splendid crops in all lines. During the month more than three thousand cars of green fruit were shipped from the State, and one firm alone has contracted to ship to England twelve thousand five hundred tons of canned fruit. Wine and table grapes are especially a good crop, and wine men predict an extraordinary production.

Banks in all parts of the State report increase in business with a steady upward tendency.

Figures obtained by the State Board of Equalization show a gain of more than \$112,000,000 in the State's assessment over that of 1907 and a gain of nearly \$400,000,000 over that of 1906.

Demand for labor throughout the State in the agricultural district continues, both men and women being able to find steady employment.

Reports to The Committee from its Eastern Bureau in New York show increasing demand for California information, and also indicate a heavy colonist movement toward the State during the prevalence of the Fall rate during September and October.

Notice of Time FOR Holding Republican Primaries and Conventions

In pursuance to a resolution adopted by the Republican County Committee of the county of San Mateo, State of California, a primary election is hereby called to be held in the several precincts of the said county of San Mateo, on SATURDAY, the 26th day of September, 1908, between the hour of one (1) o'clock p. m. and seven (7) o'clock p. m., for the election of eighty-six (86) delegates to a Republican County Convention, which is hereby called to be held on Wednesday, the 30th day of September, 1908, at ten (10) o'clock a. m., at Metropolitan Hall, in the city of South San Francisco, in said county of San Mateo, for the purpose of nominating such candidates as are to be voted for and elected in said county, or in any local subdivision thereof, at the election to be held on Tuesday, November 3d, 1908, and for the transaction of such other business as may properly come before such convention, and the delegates from the several precincts in each township to act as delegates to any local or township convention for the nomination of officers to be voted for in any township; and the said eighty-six (86) delegates are apportioned to and among the several precincts as follows:

Baden Precinct, Nos. 1 and 2, 8 delegates; Belmont, 4; Burlingame, 3; Colma, Nos. 1 and 2, 6; Denniston, 1; Half Moon Bay, 6; La Honda, 2; Menlo Park, Nos. 1 and 2, 5; Millbrae, 2; Pescadero, 5; Portola, 1; Purissima, 1; Redwood City, Nos. 1, 2, 3 and 4, 16; San Gregorio, 3; San Mateo, Nos. 1, 2, 3, 4, 5 and 6, 18; Visitation, 1; Woodside, 4; total number of delegates, 86.

Polls for holding such election and officers for conducting same are hereby appointed as follows:

Baden Precinct, Nos. 1 and 2—Polling place, Engine House in South San Francisco. J. L. Wood and W. S. Taylor, judges; Wm. Nourse, clerk.

Belmont Precinct—Polling place, Mills Building. J. M. Rowell and A. Hammerson, judges; Asa Hull, clerk.

Burlingame Precinct—Polling place, office of F. D. Lorton & Co. W. Matthews and Thos. Gray, judges; F. D. Lorton, clerk.

Colma Precincts, Nos. 1 and 2—Polling place, Castle Hall. Henry Ward Brown and Geo. Wight, judges; Harry Pierce, clerk.

Denniston Precinct—Polling place, vacant house junction Montara and Moss Beach Roads. J. F. Weinke and F. R. Dean, judges; F. E. Littlefield, clerk.

Half Moon Bay Precinct—Polling place, Judge Pitcher's office. John H. Pitcher and Jos. Daneri, judges; C. E. Rathbone, clerk.

La Honda Precinct—Polling place, Cavalli's store. Chas. Cavalli and Antonio Bassotti, judges; Arthur Kirkpatrick, clerk.

Menlo Park Precinct, Nos. 1 and 2—Polling place, Kuck's Hotel. Daniel O'Leary and Jas. G. Mason, judges; Frank Kirkpatrick, clerk.

Millbrae Precinct—Polling place, Millbrae Hall. Geo. Furrer and J. McNulty, judges; Harry Lovegreen, clerk.

Pescadero Precinct—Polling place, Odd Fellows' Hall, M. J. Perry and D. C. Adair, judges; J. G. Anderson, clerk.

Portola Precinct—Polling place, Hallett's store. Thos. Waters and Harry Hallett, judges; E. C. Nahmens, clerk.

Purissima Precinct—Polling place, Purissima School House. Horace Locke and John Meyn, judges; Phillip Murphy, clerk.

Redwood City Precinct, Nos. 1, 2, 3, and 4—Polling place, Town Hall. J. W. Glennan and John Christ, judges; Chas. Littlejohn, clerk.

San Gregorio Precinct—Polling place, Packard's Hall, J. W. Packard and T. J. Johnson, judges; Frank Bell, clerk.

San Mateo Precincts, Nos. 1, 2, 3, 4, 5 and 6—Polling place, Fire House, B Street, between Second and Third Avenues. Louis Huyek and J. B. Peckham, judges; John Weller, clerk.

Visitation Precinct—Polling place, school house. Theodore Schwerin and Edw. Schwerin, judges; H. L. Dowdall, clerk.

Woodside Precinct—Polling place, Independence Hall. Hugh McArthur and Wm. Byrne, judges; J. Williamson, clerk.

Judges and clerks are vested with equal power.

If any one of the officers hereinbefore mentioned neglects or refuses to act, the Republican electors who may be present at the polls are authorized to fill such vacancy.

The ballots used at such primary election may be either printed or written.

The test required of every person seeking to vote at such primary election shall be as follows: "I, _____, solemnly pledge myself to vote for and support the nominee of the Republican Party at the general election to be held in the State of California on Tuesday, November 3, 1908, and that I have not voted at any other primary election for delegates to, nor have been a member of, any county convention in the year 1908."

The election returns must be certified to by the election officers and the ballots cast, poll lists and tally lists shall be forwarded as soon as possible after the polls are closed, by mail, express or messenger, to the secretary of said county committee at Redwood City, California.

By order of the Republican County Committee of the county of San Mateo, State of California, this 8th day of September, 1908.

JOHN MACBAIN, Chairman.

HALL C. ROSS, Secretary.

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With this new Fashion Book showing hundreds of the very latest styles for all occasions.

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PROMOTION COMMITTEE WANTS PHOTOGRAPHS

A great deal of attention is given to California by the newspapers and magazines throughout the world just at present, and there is constant demand for photographs and data relating to all matters pertaining to the State's scenic beauties and industries. The California Promotion Committee is in constant receipt of requests for good photographs of California scenes, and promptly sends such as it has. The committee has found this demand to be increasing so rapidly that it has called upon the various commercial organizations of the State to aid it in this splendid means of advertising California.

There is no better means of reaching millions of people throughout the world than by the publication of good photographs in magazines and newspapers, and no better expenditure of money could be made by the local organizations than by putting it in good photographs and sending large quantities to The California Promotion Committee for wide distribution. There are many views that could be taken in our vicinity which would make a good showing and would attract attention to this part of the State, and it is hoped that steps will be taken at once to see that The Committee gets a good supply.

Not only should there be a diversity of subjects shown in these photographs, but large numbers of each picture should be sent to the committee so that they can be widely disseminated over the world. As the demand is strong now, no time should be lost in having these photographs sent to the place where they will do a vast amount of good for the country. All people interested in special industries are also requested to send a lot of photographs to The Committee, and they will be distributed to the publications which will put them to good use.

CALIFORNIA INVENTORS

The following patents were issued this week to California inventors, reported by D. Swift & Co., patent lawyers, Washington, D. C.: R. C. Baker, Coalinga, gas trap for oil wells; A. H. Bosworth, Fall River Mills, hay loader; H. Cramer, San Francisco, vehicle wheel; C. Daniel, Los Angeles, ratchet-swivel rope socket; H. S. Delamer, Ferndale, insecticide; J. A. Gray, San Francisco, automatic packing machine; F. J. Lewis, Guadalupe, disk cultivator; A. S. Parsons, Berkeley, train pipe coupling; J. R. Totman, Colusa, grass-burning machine.

Copies of any of the above patents will be furnished to our readers at ten cents each by D. Swift & Co., Washington, D. C., our special patent correspondents.

Progress.

"Yes," said Mrs. Malaprop, "my boy is doing first rate at school. I sent him to one of them alimentary schools, and his teacher says he's doing fine. He's a first class sculler, they tell me, and is head of his class in gastronomy, knows his letters by sight and can spell like one of these deformed spellers down to Washington."

"What's he going to be when he grows up?"

"He wants to be an undertaker, and I'm inclined to humor him, so I've told the confessor to pay special attention to the dead languages," said the proud mother.—Harper's Weekly.

Not a Flier.

"What bird is it?" asked the school inspector, "that is found in Africa and, although it has wings, cannot fly?"

The class was unable to answer this very puzzling question. Thinking to encourage them, the inspector offered a sixpence to the little boy or girl who could tell him. After a brief hesitation a little girl of five years put up her hand.

"Well, my little dear," said the inspector, "what is it?"

"Please, sir, a dead un."—London Fun.

Alarming.

"Now, don't tell me any story about misfortune an' wantin' to be a hard worker an' all that," said the hard faced lady. "I can see right through you."

"Gracious!" said Dismal Dawson. "I know I ain't had nothin' to eat for three days, but I didn't know it had

PRINTERS' BLUNDERS.

Comic Effects Frequent in the Days When Bad Copy Was the Rule.

Typographical errors that produced weird or comical effects are described by the St. Louis Republic in an article recalling the days when all of that newspaper's type was set by hand, before the introduction of typesetting machines, when the copy, instead of being typewritten, was turned over to the printer in an infinite variety of good, bad and indifferent chirography.

Comparatively few of the errors were allowed to contribute to the gaiety of the subscribers, as the majority were squelched in the "house of correction," as the proofroom was facetiously termed. From a collection made by a proofreader the following instances of ridiculous misreading of copy are taken:

"His blushing bride" was transformed into "his blustering bride."

A captain was said to have "served with destruction in the Confederate army," but the writer thought he wrote "distinction."

Two pictures entitled "The Galley Slave" and "Each in Their Turn" were referred to as "The Galley I Love" and "Enoch in Shin Town."

Having in mind the influence of former citizens of the land of the shamrock upon the political destinies of the town, what more natural than that the printer man should set up an "Irish district court" where it had been the "first district court?"

Professor Frank Geeks was mentioned as having rendered "violent selections" rather than "violin selections."

Somebody was quoted as saying that "all the singing folks on the vaudeville stage have hundreds of wives," but the copy, when carefully examined, was found to read "husbands or wives," and a sensation in the theatrical world was averted.

"They sailed for three days around the cape and finally slaughtered a small Italian" was corrected to read "sighted a small island."

On one occasion the reporter wrote of certain "dwarfed and hungered children," who were made to appear perhaps more pathetic when the compositor substituted the words "doorfed and haggard."

"He takes delight in talking on his family shame" was a shameful thing to say about him, for "favorite theme" was meant.

"Red Cross Society Will Fight Corbett" was the way the typesetter transformed the copy concerning a crusade against cholera.

AN HONEST ARTIST.

He Would Not Paint a Lie Even For a Napoleon.

There was no love lost between the Emperor Louis Napoleon and his cousin, Prince Napoleon, whom the Parisians called "Plon Plon." The prince used to make abusive speeches against the emperor, which people were only too ready to repeat to him. "Let him alone," Louis Napoleon would reply. "He is too well known. No one would turn me out to place him on the throne."

The emperor was correct, for no one said a good word about "Plon Plon." He was commonly believed to have shown the white feather in the Crimea and never exposed himself where the lead was falling. An English lady who in her younger days mingled with French society tells in her "Foreign Courts and Foreign Homes" a story as discreditable to Prince Napoleon as it is honorable to a French artist.

While the artist was painting the historical picture of the battle of the Alma, which the emperor had ordered, Prince Napoleon called at the painter's studio to make known to him the facts. On leaving he said he wished the prominent figure in the battle to be himself mounted on his white charger. He sent the horse to the artist, so that he could paint its exact portrait. When the picture was finished and invitations were sent out for a "private view," the white charger was seen, a prominent figure in the battle, but without a rider.

On hearing of this terrible omission the prince sent an aid-de-camp to ask the reason. The honest artist said the horse should remain if the prince wished, but no rider would be on it. "Tell the prince I have never yet painted a lie." The hint was taken. The prince ordered the horse to be rubbed out.

Fortunate, Indeed.

Cook—Taylor was always a fortunate man, but doesn't it seem wonderful that his luck should stay with him to the very last?

Raleigh—How was that?
Cook—Why, he was operated on for the removal of a pearl which he had accidentally swallowed while eating oysters, and when the pearl was examined it was found to be valuable enough to pay for both the operation and the funeral.—Judge.

A BROKEN PANE OF GLASS.

One That Once Cost Citizen George Francis Train \$60,000.

A broken window pane once cost George Francis Train more than \$60,000. It was this way: Citizen Train, "with the brains of twenty men in his head, all pulling different ways," went to Omaha in the spring of 1864. At that time he was the most talked of man in America. He had not a thing but money. He bought 5,000 city lots and altogether spent several hundred thousand dollars. He boarded at the Herndon House, the best hotel in sight. The quixotic Train was regular in only one thing—his habits. He always occupied the same seat at the table. One morning a pane of glass was broken out of a window directly behind his chair. He protested and was advised to change his seat. He would not. Instead he paid a servant 10 cents a minute to stand between him and the draft. After breakfast he expostulated with the landlord, but received no satisfaction.

"Never mind," said Train. "In sixty days I will build a hotel that will ruin your business."

And he did. The contract was let that day. Scores of men were put to work. The site selected was Ninth and Harney streets, near the Missouri river. Citizen Train went to New York and engaged Colonel Cozzens, a noted caterer of that city, as manager for his hotel.

The building alone cost \$40,000. The furnishings cost \$20,000 more. In the basement was a gas plant, the only one west of St. Louis. The work was done on time, and, true to his word, sixty days after he threatened the manager of the Herndon House George Francis Train, citizen of the earth, opened his hotel, which he called the Cozzens House. The grand opening ball was attended by the governor of Nebraska and his staff, the mayor of Omaha and many notables from other states. The house was a blaze of glory and a scene of almost oriental magnificence.

Just when the big reception was well on there was a sudden flash, a strange noise, and then—total darkness! The gas plant had collapsed.

The Cozzens House did a flourishing business for a year or two, and the Herndon House was badly crippled. Finally Train fell out with his manager, and the place was closed.

After the business part of Omaha moved back from the river the Herndon House declined and finally relapsed into a state of innocuous desuetude. A few years later it became the property of the Union Pacific railroad.

Music as Advertised.

"Come Where My Love Lies Dreaming," with illustrated cover.

"Trust Her Not," for 50 cents.

"I Would Not Live Always," with-out accompaniment.

"See, the Conquering Hero Comes," with full orchestra.

"There Was a Little Fisher Maiden," in three parts.

"The Tale of a Swordfish," with many scales.

"Home, Sweet Home," in A flat.

A Favored Fowl.

"I has been told," said Miss Miami Brown, "dat de parrot is one of de longes' lived birds dat is."

"De statement," replied Mr. Erasmus Pinkley, "is strictly ornithological."

"I wonder why."

"I specks dat one reason why de parrot lives so long is dat he ain't good to eat."—Washington Star.

Giving Money.

The difficulty which is faced in America in connection with philanthropy is not to find the people who have the money to give, but to discover the ways in which money may be given wisely. Ideas for wise giving are much scarcer than money awaiting opportunity.—Chicago Tribune.

Make yourself a sheep and the wolves will eat you.—Italian Proverb.

EXPENSIVE TEA.

The Famous Golden Tip and the Way It Is Obtained.

The tea looked like golden floss silk, like shredded golden satin, like the fluff of dandelions dyed gold. "And is this tea?" said the reporter.

"This," the tea merchant answered, "is the best tea in the world, and it is worth \$90 or more a pound, for this, sir, is the famous Golden Tip. I'll tell you why it is so costly."

"Every chest of the best dollar and a half tea contains some handfuls of undeveloped leaves of small, gold tipped leaves called Flowery Pekoe. Sort out from a chest these leaves; wrap them, a handful at a time, in a square of satin; shake the satin lightly; empty the leaves back into the chest. Clinging to the satin remain a few golden shreds, a golden fluff, a golden lint. You brush it off carefully into a jar. You cull more handfuls of undeveloped leaves from another chest, and, shaking them up in the satin, you are again rewarded with some more golden fluff."

"That is Golden Tip, and by the time you have obtained in this tedious manner a pound of it it is no wonder that the exquisite product is worth \$90, or \$100, is it?" He shook the tea about in its Satsuma jar. The fluffy golden stuff shimmered like satin. "Only emperors drink it," he said. "A cup costs more than a bottle of champagne."—New York Press.

Tender Touch.

A man who is rough and awkward at everything else will show a delicacy and skill greater than any woman's when he has to patch a ten dollar bill.—Atchison Globe.

Lady—You look robust. Are you equal to the task of sawing wood?
Tramp—Equal isn't the word, mum. I'm superior to it. Good mornin'!—Chicago News

Oh, what a goodly outside falsehood hath!—Shakespeare.

GOLD COIN GIVEN AWAY

BY THE ENTERPRISE FOR

New Subscribers

Anyone bringing or sending to THE ENTERPRISE the names of 100 Cash Yearly Subscribers at \$2.00 each will be given

\$100 in U. S. Gold Coin

Special Premiums

The first person bringing or sending the names of 100 Cash Yearly Subscribers will be given a Special Premium of \$10, in addition to the \$100.

The first person bringing or sending the names of 50 Cash Yearly Subscribers will be given a Special Premium of \$5, in addition to \$50.

Now is the opportunity to commence earning some Christmas money. This offer will continue until JANUARY 1, 1909.

This offer is open to all residents of San Mateo County, and especially to those living in the First Township, in which the towns of South San Francisco, San Bruno, Millbrae, Colma, Vista Grande and Visitacion are located.

All names of new subscribers brought or sent to this office must be accompanied with two dollars for each yearly subscriber.

There will be no limit on the number of names of new subscribers to THE ENTERPRISE that any one person can send or bring to this office.

Address all communications to THE ENTERPRISE, South San Francisco, San Mateo County, California.

For 90 Subscribers	.. \$90
For 80 Subscribers	.. 80
For 70 Subscribers	.. 70
For 60 Subscribers	.. 60
For 50 Subscribers	.. 50
For 40 Subscribers	.. 40
For 30 Subscribers	.. 30
For 20 Subscribers	.. 20
For 10 Subscribers	.. 10
For 5 Subscribers	.. 5

HIS NINE CHEESES.

An Old Time New England Story of a Stingy Parson.

Anecdotes in which the mean and grasping man is outwitted or held up to ridicule are popular everywhere and always. Few ancient towns are without their historic or traditional instances of stinginess punished or sharp practice defeated. In one village of New England, says the Youth's Companion, there is still current such a tale concerning an unpopular parson of more than a century ago.

Although a learned man of impressive manners, this clergyman was noted for undue reluctance to expend and readiness to acquire. He had a habit of pleading poverty and hinting for gifts.

The parish, although with some murmuring, had responded with fuel for his kitchen, hay for his horse, Thanksgiving turkeys for his table and a "subscription cloak" of black satin for his wife when her wedding mantleau became shabby. The murmurs increased when it was found that the parson turned an honest but over-shrewd penny by selling instead of using many of these donations. But they were not loud enough to disturb his stately calm, and he went his way without condescending to notice them. At last, however, fortune played him trick for trick.

One pleasant winter day he made a round of calls, and at each house, when just about to leave, he casually asked his hostess if she could let him have a little piece of cheese, as his wife happened to have none in the house and unexpected company had arrived. In each case the good housewife, instead of a little piece, generously presented him with a whole cheese, which he graciously accepted. As he turned from the door stone at the close of the last visit, while the mother of the family and her brood of nine children stood politely gathered to watch him drive away, he carelessly pulled the wrong rein, the sleigh tipped sharply on a drift, and out from under the ministerial lap robe rolled nine large cheeses, which spun friskily away in all directions on the icy crust.

His hostess understood the situation at a glance.

"Don't disturb yourself, pray, sir," she said politely as he made a motion to descend. "It is quite unnecessary. The children will gather them up, and none will be overburdened or will there be any quarreling for the privilege. See; it is just a cheese to a child."

So it was, and the embarrassed parson, unable to escape, was obliged to receive back his cheeses, with due thanks to each giggling volunteer as they came up in gleeful procession one by one.

Too well he knew that by the next day the whole parish would be laughing at his misadventure, although he could scarcely have guessed that the joke would be recalled a hundred years later.

Nature's Cunning.

Protective mimicry, that cunning device of nature to preserve animals from their enemies, is well known in the eggs of certain fishes, notably the California shark, known as *Gyrodontus francisci*. The shark is of a sluggish habit, lurking among rocks, and its dark egg resembles a leaf of kelp or seaweed folded up spirally. It is deposited among the beds of kelp and clings to the leaves by the edges of the spirals. The young shark bursts open the end of the egg and swims away. Another shark's egg of the Pacific coast has tentacles which clasp the seaweed and also imitate its appearance.

The Girl Graduate.

Did you ever have a girl graduate from the high school out of your family? If so, you know what it is, but if you have not you have missed about all that is worth anything in life. There is nothing like it. The happiness, the satisfaction, the success that has come is worth many times the money and effort put forth. What is the finest product of America? Secretary Loeb insists it is rabbits, Carnegie stands for libraries, Mrs. Hetty Green considers it ready money, while Secretary of Agriculture Wilson crowns over the American hen. They are all wrong. It's the girl graduate. As Daniel Webster remarked of Massachusetts: "Gentlemen, she needs no apology. There she stands!" For years father has poured out his money in buying her frocks and laces and hats, in paying for her chemistry and music and chewing gum. Mother has spent years of her life in teaching her morality, truth, the catechism and the proper way to do up her hair. And they feel that she's worth all the trouble and care and money she has cost.—Lawrence Journal.

Ladylike.

"You say you acted like a perfect lady throughout?" "Sure, yer honor. When he tips his hat to me an' me not knowin' him, I ups with a rock an' caves in his face."—Houston Post.

HIS PASSPORT NO GOOD.

Italy Holds That "Once an Italian Always an Italian."

When on my first visit to Italy after an absence of twenty-five years, furnished though I was with a passport from Washington with the great red seal of state and with my naturalization papers, I was amazed when I was arrested and put in a den of a prison reeking with filth and vermin because I had paid no attention to the Italian laws regarding the matter of military obligation. I was under the impression, as I am sure many Americans are, that when once I had sworn off my allegiance to the king of Italy and had become an American citizen I would be recognized as such and not be required to fulfill the obligations of an Italian citizen.

The experience was not amusing, and yet as I look back upon it there was a ridiculous side to it. When with great dignity and pride I pulled from my pocket my passport I expected to see the little Italian official gasp for breath and humbly beg my pardon. Imagine my feelings when, glancing at the American eagle on my papers and the signature of the secretary of state, I at the same time exclaiming, "Sono cittadino Americano" ("I am an American citizen"), he turned his back upon me and said most indifferently, "Fa niente; fa niente" ("That's nothing; that's nothing"). I was led away by two carabinieri and turned into a large room, where I found seven prisoners who were to be my companions for that day and night. The next day I was taken before the prefect of the province, and then it was learned that I was not obliged to serve the regular three years in the Italian army, not because I was an American citizen—that was not recognized—but because I was the only male in my family. The Italian theory is "once an Italian always an Italian." The government does not recognize the change of allegiance on the part of any of its subjects.—Antonio Mangano in "Charities and the Commons."

PAIN AND PLEASURE.

The Sensations That Come When a Person Is Hanged.

This is the way Rev. J. T. Mann in Spare Moments describes the way it feels to be hanged:

At Fort Barrancas, Fla., on April 4, 1868, I was hanged as a Confederate spy. I spent four minutes physically and spiritually between earth and heaven. Then a Yankee sergeant, believing me to be the wrong man, cut me down.

My first sensation when the barrel was kicked from under my feet was that a steam boiler inside me was about to explode. Every vein and blood vessel to and from my heart seemed charged with an oppressive fullness that must find an avenue of escape. The nervous system throughout its length was tingling with a painful, pricking sensation the like of which I never felt before or since. Then followed the sense of an explosion, as if a volcano had erupted. This seemed to give me relief, and the pain gave way to a pleasurable feeling, one very desirable could it be secured without death. With this sensation a light broke in upon my sight, a light of milky whiteness, yet, strange to say, so transparent that it was easier to pierce with the eye than the light of day. Then came into my mouth a taste of sweetness the like of which I have never since known. And I felt myself moving on, with a consciousness of leaving everything behind. Then I heard the sweetest music, and it seemed that more than a thousand harps led in each part, accompanied by myriads of voices.

And the sensation of coming back to life after I had been cut down was just as painful as the first feeling of hanging. It was acute torture. Every nerve seemed to have a pain of its own. My nose and fingers were seats of the most excruciating agony. In half an hour the pain was all gone, but I would not go through the experience again for the wealth of the Indies.

Russian Marriages.

The celebration of a Russian marriage sometimes extends over three days. At the wedding festivities the bride is expected to dance with the men one after another until she drops with sheer fatigue. It is a matter of pride with her to keep going as long as possible, and it is not unusual to find a bride dancing gayly after three days and nights of vigorous frolic. When a girl is dancing with a man she always holds his pipe. It would be regarded as extremely rude if a man should continue to smoke his pipe in such circumstances.—London Tit-Bits.

The Worst of It.

Suffragette Lecturer—Yes, my sisters, man has tyrannized over us, oppressed us, abused us, maltreated us, scorned us, ridiculed us, and—Ancient Maiden (in audience)—Yes, and what is worse, he never married us.—Kansas City Independent.

THE LANGUAGE PUZZLE.

China's Forty Thousand Signs and Symbols to Perplex the Linguist.

The language known as Wen-li is the medium by which the classical books of China have been handed down. It is par excellence the written language of China, but it is not generally understood by the great mass of the people. The spoken language—namely, Mandarin—may also be written, and there is a good deal of colloquial literature in Mandarin. Versions of the Bible in the local patois have also been produced in several districts of the southwest, where the dialects are very numerous and diverse.

In the Chinese written language there are over 40,000 distinct characters or symbols, and this vast number is being constantly increased by the addition of new characters to represent new scientific words and modern ideas.

Although the Chinese are considered a literary people and have naturally a desire for education, yet owing to the extreme difficulty of mastering the Chinese characters it is estimated that only one in ten of the population can read or write.—Contemporary Review.

Storm Talk.

"Shipwreck affects people in odd ways," said the captain, beaming brightly on the two rows of ladies at his table in the saloon.

The wind roared, a great wave shook the boat, and a matron, with a low cry, received a plate of hot soup in her lap.

"An Indian colonel," the captain resumed, "rushed to the bathroom when his boat sprung a leak and drowned himself in the tub out of sheer terror. There was an Anglo-Indian actor who broke a pretty girl's leg by hurling his heavy cabin trunk down into the lifeboat on her. Of course we slung the trunk overboard at once, but there was the broken leg, not so easy to get rid of."

"Some men in a wreck proceed to get drunk. They think if they secretly drink a lot they'll appear very game. The result is that when the rescuing party arrives these men are lying paralyzed about the deck."—New Orleans Times-Democrat.

Still Susceptible.

He was a nervous, fidgety young man, and he looked with considerable apprehension at the woman next him, who held a baby, its face covered with a thick veil. The baby gave now and then a sharp cry, which the woman evidently tried to suppress.

At last, after many anxious glances, the young man spoke.

"Has—that baby any—anything contagious?" he asked.

The woman looked at him with a mixture of scorn and pity.

"'Twouldn't be for most folks," she said in a clear, carrying tone, "but maybe 'twould for you. He's teething."

The Adventurous Feline.

"Hello! Is this the electric company? Do you take cats down? Yes, cats! One is on a pole and crying just terribly. She must have been up there a week, for she's just as thin—What? Oh, this is Fifty-ninth avenue! A big dog is barking at her, too, and she—What street? Why, I don't know. I don't live on this street, do I? Oh, yes, of course! Bristol street, the druggist says. Oh, will you? You are so good! And a man just said she is playing with the transformer and might short circuit herself or something. Well, thank you very much. I am so glad! Goodbye!"—Success Magazine.

Perfectly Correct.

A shopkeeper had stuck up a notice in glaring colors and very large letters: Selling Off! Must Close on Saturday!

On Friday he was asked by a friend: "What! Are you selling off again?"

"Certainly. All the shopkeepers are selling off, ain't they?"

"Of course they are. But you say, 'Must close on Saturday.'"

"Certainly I must. You would not have me keep open on Sunday, would you?"

Effective at All Hours.

"I've got the finest gardens in this part of the country," boasted the newly made millionaire. "Right in the center of them is the most expensive sundial in the world."

"A sundial is all right during the day," remarked a listener. "It's useless at night."

"Mine isn't," retorted the millionaire proudly. "I've got mine surrounded with electric lights."—Bohemian Magazine.

Stones and Bricks.

Mrs. O'Hoolihan—This payper says there do be ser-mons in sthones. Phwhat d'yez think av that? O'Hoolihan—Oi dunno about the ser-mons, but many a good ar-gument has come out av a brick. Ol'm 'thinkin'—Exchange.

Long Necked Belles.

Eastern standards of beauty differ. In Malacca, we are told, the small waist and velvet eyes do not count, but instead the length of the neck is the criterion of beauty. The girl of Malacca at a very early age is fitted with a metal collar, which compels her to keep her head erect, and as she grows the collar is increased in size, and by this means the neck is gradually elongated.

Lots of people fool dollars away and then howl that the reason they don't get rich is that no one gives them a chance.—Acheson Globe.

All founded enemies are ever the most obstinate.—Retz.

ELECTION CALENDAR.

The attention of voters is called to the following general election calendar for 1908:

Registration of voters commences on January 1st and closes September 23d. Transfers from one precinct to another ceases on October 8th.

The last day to be naturalized in order to register is August 5th.

Time for filing nominations with the Secretary of State is: Party—Between September 4th and 24th. Independent between September 4th and 29th.; Time for filing with the County Clerk: Party—Between September 14th and October 3d. Independent—Between September 14th and October 3d. Time for filing with Clerks of other counties where county is part of district for one offices, County Clerk must certify certificate with clerks of such other counties comprising district October 7.

County Clerk must send list of all nominations to chairman of County Committees of each party October 19.

The last day to fill vacancies on State and County tickets is October 3.

The last day to withdraw from the ticket is October 3.

Appoint election officers and designate polling places not later than October 9th.

Publish names of election officers five times daily after October 27th, or twice weekly before day of election.

Before October 9th—Arrange registration affidavits for each precinct alphabetically and bind the same.

October 14th—Prepare index to affidavits for each precinct and have same printed.

October 24th—Publish proclamation for five days before this date.

October 24th—Commence the mailing of sample ballots, instruction to voters and constitutional amendments.

October 30—Finish mailing same.

November 3, 1908—Election day; polls open at 6 a. m. and close at 6 p. m.

November 9th—Supervisors will commence canvass of returns and continue daily until completed.

On the completion of canvass by the Supervisors, the clerk must enter results on records of board, issue certificates of election, send necessary abstracts to other County Clerks and Secretary of State, etc.

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WHITE EAGLE CIRCLE No. 56, U. A. O. D., meets first and third Monday nights in Metropolitan Hall.

Mrs. M. Coblyn, Arch Druidess. Miss J. Sands, Secretary.

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TRIALS FOR ANIMALS

Curious Custom That Prevailed
In the Middle Ages.

PROSECUTED FOR HOMICIDE.

A Bull That Killed a Man Found Guilty, Sentenced to Death and Executed—Fate of a Cock That Was Charged With Having Laid an Egg.

Among the many curious customs of the past is recorded a singular feature of the jurisprudence of the middle ages, when animals were indicted for injuries inflicted upon human beings. The custom was not abolished in France until the middle of the eighteenth century, and the French court records show that at least ninety-two trials took place between 1120 and 1741.

There is some Biblical precedent for these proceedings, for in the twenty-first chapter of Exodus one finds, "If an ox gore a man or a woman that they die, then the ox shall be stoned and his flesh shall not be eaten."

An early instance of the custom was in 1314, when a bull escaped from a farmyard in a village in France in the duchy of Valois and gored a man to death. The Count of Valois, being informed of the case, directed that the bull be captured and formally prosecuted for homicide. This was done, and evidence was given by persons who had seen the man attacked and killed. The bull was thereupon sentenced to suffer death, which was inflicted by strangulation, after which the carcass was suspended from a tree by the hind legs.

In 1386 a sow was executed in the square of Palaise for having caused the death of a child, and three years later a horse was condemned to death at Dijon for having killed a man. In 1457 a sow and her six young ones were tried at Lavegny on the charge of having killed and partially eaten a child. The sow was convicted and condemned to death, but the little ones were acquitted on the ground of their extreme youth and inexperience, the bad example of their mother and the absence of direct evidence of their having partaken of the atrocious feast.

One of the most grotesque of these trials took place in Basel when a farmyard cock was tried on the absurd charge of having laid an egg. It was contended in support of the prosecution that eggs laid by cocks were of inestimable worth for use in certain magical preparations, that a sorcerer would rather possess a cock's egg than the elixir of life and that Satan employed witches to hatch such eggs, from which proceeded winged serpents most dangerous to mankind.

The prisoner's advocate admitted the facts of the case, but contended that no evil intention had been proved and that no evil result had taken place. Besides, the laying of an egg was an involuntary act and as such was not punishable by law; also there was no record of the devil having made a compact with an animal. The public prosecutor stated in reply that the evil one sometimes entered into animals, as in the case of the swine which drowned themselves in the sea of Gallilee.

So the poor creature was convicted not as a cock, but as a sorcerer or perhaps the devil in the form of a cock, whereupon the bird and the egg that was attributed to it were solemnly burned at the stake.

Even stranger than this were the proceedings instituted in 1445 and 1487 against certain beetles which had made havoc in the vineyards of St. Julian. Advocates were named on behalf of the vine growers and the beetles respectively, but by a singular coincidence the insects disappeared when cited to answer for the mischief they had done, and the proceedings were in consequence abandoned.

That was in 1445. In 1487, however, they reappeared, and a complaint was thereupon addressed to the vicar general of the bishop of Maurienne, who named a judge and also an advocate to represent the beetles. A compromise was finally agreed upon, wherein the vine growers consented to cede the beetles certain fields to their exclusive use. Some time after the beetles, through their attorney, protested that there was a right of way through these fields which would be to their detriment. Consequently the case had to begin again, but how it ended is not known, owing to the mutilation of the records.—F. C. Evans in New York Post.

Habit.

Action repeated becomes habit. Habit long continued becomes second nature. We are today what we were accustomed to do yesterday and the day before.—Lyman Abbott.

Evil comes by talking of it.—Irish proverb.

THE GRAMPUS GOURMET.

This Marine Monster's Prey Is the Bowhead Whale.

"Of all the gourmets on land or water," said the captain, "commend me to the grampus."

The ladies at the captain's table looked with inquiring smiles at the handsome sailor.

"The grampus," he went on, "is a kind of overgrown shark or a kind of undersized fighting whale. You can take your choice. At any rate, he is a terrible creature to meet with if you happen to be aquatic."

"He and his mate travel together. Sometimes they have a friend along—big, fine, strong chap, as such friends usually are. And their game is the bowhead whale."

"When they find a whale they go at him. They stick to him invincibly. They punch and thump till he is as limp as a rope of seaweed with exhaustion. Then, by means of one horrible deed, they show their unexampled gluttony."

"They take hold of the whale's lower lip; they hang their weight on it until it drops open. Then in go their heads, disappearing inside that great red mouth, that warm, moist cavern of scarlet, and they eat in there the whale's tongue, a tender tidbit, very rich and delicate."

"The tongue consumed, they go on their way again, leaving the whale to die slowly."—New Orleans Times-Democrat.

WHITE ISLAND.

Its Strange Lakes, Sulphur Fumes and Clouds of Steam.

White island, a New Zealand natural wonder, derives its name from the clouds of white steam in which it appears to be continually enveloped. Its area is only 600 acres and its height about 880 feet above the sea level.

In form and color it is like a reposing camel, while its interior, with its gray, weather beaten, almost perpendicular cliffs, recalls the Coliseum at Rome. Overhanging the southern landing place stands a column of rock closely resembling a sentinel, which has been dedicated to the memory of Captain Cook. The water of the island is of a pale green hue, and anything dipped into it becomes of a red brick color. The fumes of sulphur are always plainly perceptible.

On a fine moonlight night a wonderful sight is afforded to any one who will sit in an open boat in one of the lakes of the island. Covering an area of fifty acres is an immense caldron, hissing and snorting and sending forth volumes of poisonous steam, while all chances of egress appear to be denied by the steep, silent and gloomy cliffs.—British Australian.

Flying Fish.

Interesting are the habits of the flying fish, that queer denizen of the sea found principally in the region of the trade winds. "Does it rise from the sea like a bird?" you ask. No. It shoots out of the waves like an arrow, and with outspreading wings sails on the wind in graceful curves, rising sometimes, one might say, to the height of fifteen feet, but not often so high, and then, lowering, it again touches the crest of a wave and renews its flight. This operation may be repeated till it covers a distance, say, of 500 yards in the case of the stoutest on the wing, though very often not half that distance is covered. A ship sailing through the trade winds will often be visited on dark nights by flying fish which hit the sails or rigging and fall on deck, where of course they soon give up life.—St. Nicholas.

Sponges Are Sunstruck.

The sponge being an animal, it is necessary to kill it. This is done by exposing it for several hours on the broad decks of the boats. In summer sponges soon die, but in winter take a long time owing to weaker force of the sun. After death they are brought ashore and put in the cradles. These are inclosures made on the seashore by setting stakes a little apart from each other. The ebb and flow of the tide wash the animal matter from the sponges, and the work is completed by manual labor. They are then taken to the packing house, graded, strung, baled and dispatched to their destination.—Pall Mall Gazette.

When Mozart was at the height of his fame he composed the music of Bretzner's "Belmont und Konstanze" ("The Abduction From the Seraglio") at the request of Emperor Joseph II. The author of the drama was so angry at this that he inserted the following notice in the Leipziger Zeitung: "A certain fellow of the name of Mozart has dared to misuse my drama, 'Belmont und Konstanze,' for an opera text. I hereby solemnly protest against this invasion of my rights, and I reserve to myself further procedures. (Signed) Christoph Friedrich Bretzner, Author of 'Rauschen.'"—

Quite Enough.

"I should think you'd go slow," said the cautious friend. "You know, as Lincoln said, 'you can fool all the people some of the time and some of the people'."

"That's all right," interrupted the sharper, "but I find it's always possible to fool enough of the people enough of the time."—Philadelphia Press.

Lotteries.

The first scheme for the distribution of prizes by chance in modern times is generally attributed to one Benedetto Gentile of Genoa, who established his lottery in 1620. The proper lottery, in which each person takes part by means of tickets costing each a fixed sum of money, had its origin in more ancient times, being known even in the middle ages. Such a lottery was established at Florence as early as 1530.—New York American.

Short Memory.

"My wife," growled Hadley, "is the most forgetful woman."

"Indeed!" queried his friend politely.

"Yes. She can never remember in the morning where I left my pipe the night before."—Philadelphia Press.

The Considerate Wife.

"Mrs. Rogers is a perfect slave to her husband."

"What does she do?"

"Would you believe it? Every year on his birthday she gets up in time to eat breakfast with him."—Judge's Library.

Not So Bad.

Mr. Subbs (after engaging cook)—There's one other thing I suppose you should know, Miss Flannigan—my wife is a chronic invalid, confined to her room.

Miss Flannigan—That's fine! I was afraid she might be wan iv thim chronic kickers that ar-re confined t' th' kitchen, begobs!—Puck.

She Hit Back.

"I told teacher, pop, that you said she taught you when you was a little boy."

"What did she say?"

"That stupidity must run in the family."—Baltimore American.

And Some Hard Words.

"When a woman packs a trunk she puts her soul into the task."

"And when a man packs a trunk he puts his feet into it."—Cleveland Plain

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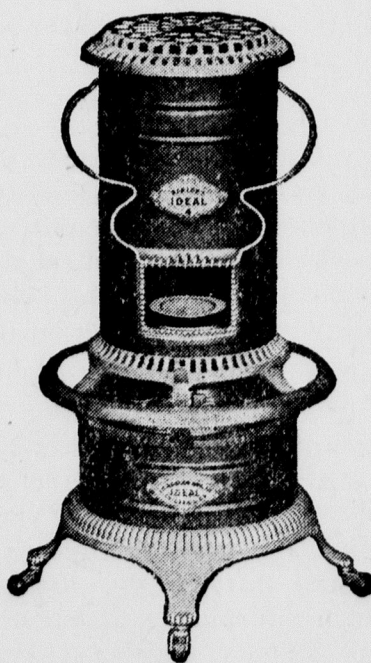
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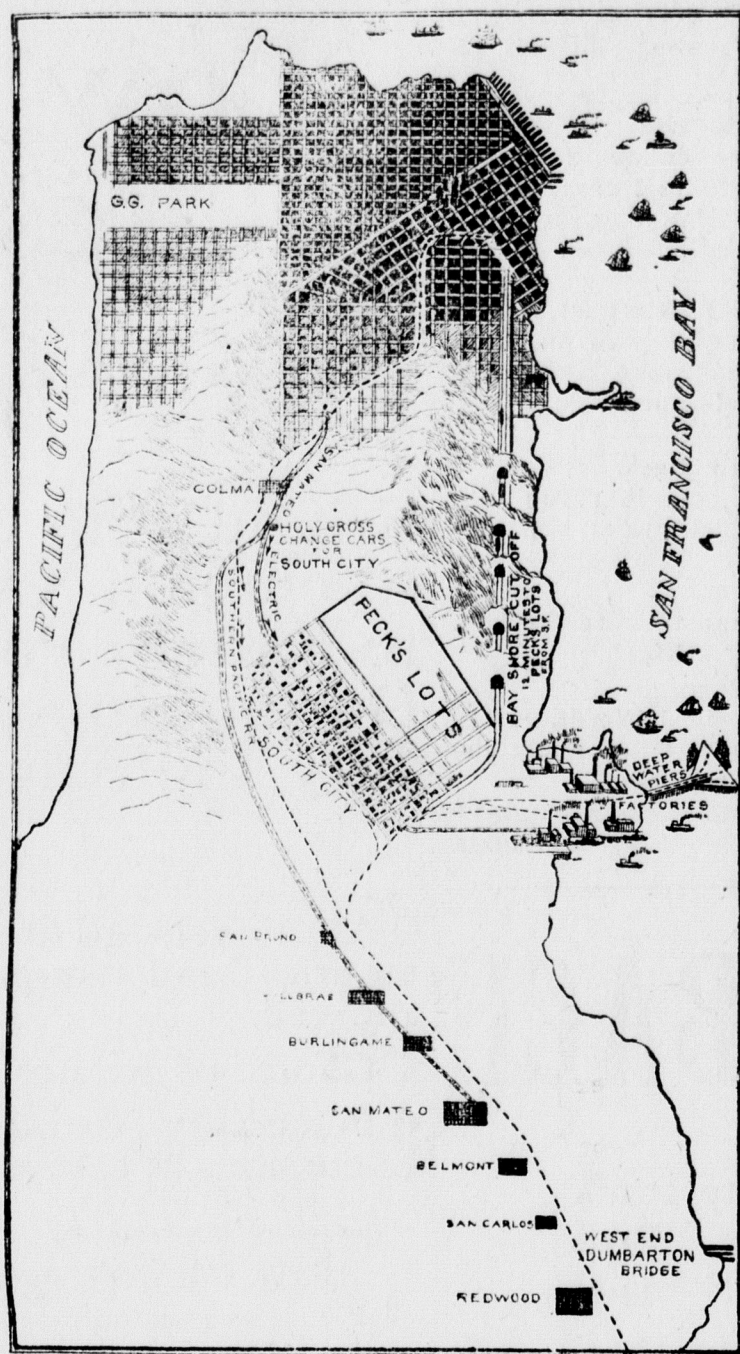
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EIGHTEENTH YEAR, NO. 205. SAN FRANCISCO, CAL., SEPTEMBER 4, 1908. THE PIONEER DAILY

Bids Wanted

BIDS WANTED—By September 11.

BIDS ARE WANTED by the Doak Sheet Steel Co., who are about to erect a large frame warehouse at their plant in South City. Plans and specifications may be seen at their office at Eighth and Irwin streets, San Francisco.

Copy of advertisement appearing in the Daily Pacific Builder of September 4, 1908

The Doak Co. is ready. The surveyors are through with the plans. Soon the whistle will blow, and the material prosperity of South City will take another start.

The best real estate on the Bay of San Francisco IS South City.

We greet the new city and pledge our company to strive to make its future one of the brightest among the cities of California.

Signed,

SAN BRUNO ITEMS

A cow was badly injured by a suburban electric car at San Bruno last Tuesday morning. Officer Seivers later put the cow out of misery by shooting it.

The minstrel show given on Monday evening last for the benefit of San Bruno Catholic church proved to be a great success. All the selections were well rendered and happily received.

Rev. Father Grant, of Oakland, has been appointed to take charge of San Bruno parish and will celebrate mass every Sunday in Pioneer Hall until the church is completed.

The Women's Improvement and Social Club of San Bruno will give a grand masquerade ball at the town hall on Saturday evening, September 26th. Prizes will be given for the best sustained characters and most original costumes. Huff's orchestra will furnish the music. Admission 25 cents.

DEATH OF F. H. THORPE

Fayette H. Thorpe, of Redwood City, died at the Adler Sanitarium on Thursday evening of last week, as a result of an operation he was compelled to undergo. For several months Mr. Thorpe had suffered from stomach trouble which gradually enfeebled his physical condition. The operation consisted of having portions of the stomach and intestines removed. Mr. Thorpe passed away quietly, surrounded by his relatives. The funeral took place at Redwood City last Sunday afternoon. Interment at Union Cemetery.

Mr. Thorpe was city attorney for Redwood City, and at a meeting of the city Trustees last Tuesday evening resolutions were adopted in recognition of his many sterling qualities and eminently worthy character.

SEND your Job Printing to this office—we will please you.

WILLING TO GIVE A FREE CONCERT

The following communication received at this office is self-explanatory: San Francisco, Sept. 8, 1908.

To the Editor of The South San Francisco ENTERPRISE—Sir: The United Railroads Band, through its general manager, Robert Lofton, under the leadership of H. C. Payson, has been requested by the Ladies' Club of Burlingame to render a free concert at Burlingame Saturday, September 12, 1908, at 8 o'clock p. m. We have consented to comply with request from Mrs. Geo. B. Martin, president of Burlingame Club, and would like if possible to get your valuable paper, THE ENTERPRISE, to give us a write-up in next issue.

We will also be glad to call at any future date you may suggest at South San Francisco and give your people a free concert.

I beg to remain your obedient servant.

ROBERT LOFTON,
Manager and Organizer United Railroads Band of San Francisco.

THE SENATORIAL CONVENTION

The Democratic delegates of the Joint Senatorial District, comprising San Mateo and Santa Cruz counties, will meet at Watsonville on Saturday, September 19th.

LETTER LIST.

List of letters remaining on hand thirty days preceding Sept. 11, 1908, E. E. CUNNINGHAM, P. M.

Doti, Silvio; Lombardi, Norman (2); Perini, G.; Piceone, Guis, Blimo, Frances; Prospero, Petro; Massolo, Rosa.

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FRATERNAL ORDERS

F. O. E.

South City Aerie, No. 1473, F. O. E., will, on Tuesday next, initiate a large class of applicants to membership. The drill team will appear in their new uniforms for the first time. The meetings are growing in interest. The usual social time will be had the same evening.

I. O. R. M.

Wahnita Council, Degree of Pocahontas, at its last session raised up its officiating chiefs for the present term, and plans were made to make the ordinary sessions more interesting. Everything points to a successful term.

The following appeared in Thursday's Call: "Sixty-five deputies have been appointed by Great Sachem F. V. Bell, of the Improved Order of Redmen, to have supervision of the various subordinate tribes, which number one hundred and thirty in the great reservation of California." Among others we notice, Deputy Great Sachem for District No. 33, Harry Edwards, Past Sachem Tippecanoe Tribe, No. 111, South San Francisco.

CHARGED WITH BATTERY

A warrant was issued on Thursday by Judge A. McSweeney charging Sergeant Shanahan, a police officer in San Francisco, with committing assault and battery upon Edward L. Heany, of Redwood City, last Wednesday at the Mission Street Arena. Shanahan was acting as a special officer at the arena during the Gans-Nelson fight, and, it is alleged, struck Heany on the head several times with a club, badly injuring him, without cause. The question as to whether San Francisco police officials can come over the county line into San Mateo County for special duty is to be investigated.

Have you noticed there are all kinds of fresh fruit and vegetables every day at Lind's Market.

REPUBLICAN CONGRESSIONAL CONVENTION

The Fifth Congressional District Republican Convention will meet on Tuesday evening, September 15, 1908, at eight o'clock at King Solomon's Hall, 1749 Fillmore street, San Francisco, for the purpose of nominating a Congressman for the Fifth District, selecting a new Congressional Committee and to transact such other business as may properly come before the convention.

Woman Suffrage Notes.

The states and countries where women have the ballot cover a larger area than that of Great Britain, France, Italy, Spain, Portugal, Holland, Belgium, the German Empire, the Austrian Empire and European Russia put together. At the meeting of the International Woman Suffrage Alliance, just held in Amsterdam, Mrs. Carrie Chapman Catt pointed out that woman suffrage now prevails over one fifteenth of the entire surface of the globe.

During the late demonstration around the House of Commons, Mrs. Asquith and Miss Asquith were taken for suffragettes, and so roughly handled by the police that they had to make their identity known in self defense. The suffragists have all along declared that they are often arrested and roughly treated when they have really done nothing to deserve it, and the mishap of the Asquith ladies goes far to prove it; for no one can suppose that the Prime Minister's wife and daughter were behaving in a disorderly way.

Lots at \$250.00 Each.

We have for sale a limited number of cottage lots, centrally located, near railroad station, on sewer street, in South San Francisco, at the very low price of \$250 each. Terms easy. Apply to E. E. Cunningham & Co., Postoffice Building.

UNIVERSITY FARM.

The fourth of the short courses to begin at the University Farm in October next is in "Animal Husbandry and Veterinary Science." It begins October 21st and continues four weeks, or until November 18th. Since the livestock interests of the State are so large and so important, this course promises to be a popular one and well attended. The best specimens of live stock that Sacramento valley affords will be available for study by those in attendance. No matter whether a man is interested in beef cattle or dairy, or in horses, jacks or mules, or in sheep or swine, he will get as much information about his favorite animals as can be boiled down into so short a season. A large part of the work will be scoring and judging stock and comparing one with another to bring out the important points.

The veterinary work will be just what the farmer wants to know to treat the ailments common to his stock. Some very interesting cases of surgery and other clinical exercises may be confidentially expected. Stockmen, don't fail to go—at least send a postal to University Farm, Davis, for circular telling all about it.

Do a little side work for The Enterprise, and earn some easy money. See ad. on page 5.

DEMOCRATIC CANDIDATE FOR CONGRESS

The Democratic Fifth Congressional District Convention was held at San Mateo on Thursday, and George A. Tracy, of San Francisco, who had been previously nominated for the same office by the Independence League, was nominated for Congress. His opponents in the convention were James G. Maguire and R. R. Dinnigan, of San Francisco, and A. M. Robertson, of Redwood City.